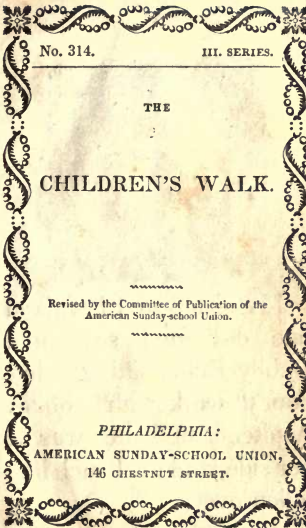




No. 314.

III. SERIES.

THE
CHILDREN'S WALK.

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Revised by the Committee of Publication of the  
American Sunday-school Union.  
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PHILADELPHIA:
AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION,
146 CHESTNUT STREET.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
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LOS ANGELES



My sister and I walked
one day and saw aunt
Debby Butler sitting at her
door at work, with bobbins.
A pitcher of water was at
her side, and the bench had
fallen over.



WE saw an old woman with a man's hat on her head, and she was fastening the gate at the side of the road, to keep the cows and pigs from going through.



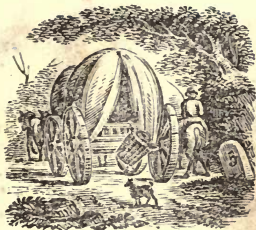
We saw James Smith telling something to some truant boys, who had been rolling a hoop. It was about a little wicked boy who had fallen from a tree.



THE story James Smith told, was about a wicked little boy, that got up into Mr. Stedman's apple tree, to steal some sweet apples. He fell from the tree, and was killed.



WE saw a boy with something on his back, and his dog was carrying the boy's hat in his mouth. A little girl was pleased to see it, and so were we.



WE saw a covered wagon. A man was riding on a horse by the side of it. A basket hung behind the wagon, and a little kid was running in the road.



WE saw Charles Smith driving his mother's cows from the pasture. God gives the cows their food; or we should have no good milk.